

6-7-1906

Letter from Mariana Cushing Porter, Newton Center, Massachusetts, to Anne Whitney, Plymouth, Massachusetts, 1906 June 7

Mariana Cushing Porter

Wellesley College Archives

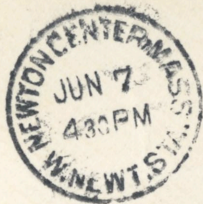
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1906



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[Mariana C. Porter]

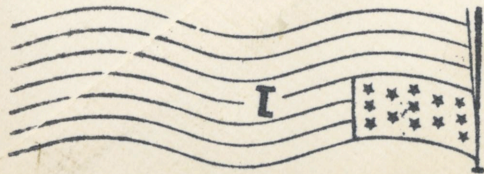
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X

Miss Anne Whitney.

Plymouth

Massachusetts.



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MP

361 Austin Street.

June 7 1906

Dear Annie

I think of you
constantly in your loneliness
& desolation, & wish that there
were anything I could do to
help & comfort you.

Your own brave words are
perhaps your greatest consolation
in this time of trial

"When my friend went, half-
stunned, I shot:

Great God, what then has fallen
from me? Power to feel

The sun, after ^{the} three day's storm. -
to kneel

Before the sacred presence in
the wood,

Up by the throbbing sea - to cheer
the brood
If slave begetting ills? But more,
more weat.

I did not know, the fearful
how once bent,
What arrows it could send: -
"still, all is good;
What am I, God, to say, spare
this & this?" [*]

I have & love your dear book
of poems. They have helped ^{me} over
many a hard place in my life.
I wish I could make you
some return.

Our dear friend filled a
large place in my heart. I

[* AW's Sonnet to Night, No. X, p. 86 in 1906 edition.]

had not known^{or} how great
the missing would be.

I wanted to see you
before you left Boston; -
but found it impossible,
& can say only on paper
that I hope you will find
rest & peace in your beautiful
Plymouth home.

With love & sympathy
Mariana.